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Trinity Tablet, January 31, 1880

Trinity College

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The Trinity Tablet.

VOL. XIII.

HARTFORD, CONN., SATURDAY, JAN. 31, 1880.

No. I.

The Trinity Tablet.

*Published every three weeks during term-time by
the Students of*

TRINITY COLLEGE.

BOARD OF EDITORS—CLASS OF '81.

Managing Editor, - - ALFRED P. GRINT.

Business Editor, - EDWARD P. NEWTON.

HARLOW C. CURTISS, RICHARD A. WHITE,
JAMES R. PARSONS, JR., CHARLES W. JONES.
FRANK E. MILLER.

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Subscriptions, Advertisements and Communications
should be addressed to

THE TRINITY TABLET,

P. O. DRAWER 20,

HARTFORD, CONN.

*The TABLET is for sale regularly at the Book Stores
of Brown & Cross, 79 Asylum St. and S. W. Barrows
& Co., 256 Main St., and at 19 J. H., Trinity College.*

WITH this number, the TRINITY TABLET begins its XIII Volume, under the management of the class of EIGHTY-ONE. We fully appreciate the great responsibility which the change involves, remembering the high degree of proficiency our paper has attained under the judicious and careful editorship of the classes of SEVENTY-NINE and EIGHTY. We have no promises to make, knowing how easily they are made, and with what difficulty they are kept. Do not think for one moment that we are unmindful of the trust that has been confided to us, or that we do not fully realize what is expected of us. We intend to use our best efforts to keep the TABLET up to its present high standard, to

make it a College newspaper, to publish all the doings that make up our college life. We have determined to make no radical changes, believing that the present style and manner of running the paper meet with the approbation of Alumni and Undergraduates.

We ask all the students to support the TABLET with literary articles and communications. Remember it is *your* paper, so its columns are always open to you. How frequently have literary articles been solicited, and how often without a cordial response! There are many incidents that occur in College life, which our readers would be glad to learn, but which the editors sometimes know nothing about. Will you inform us of such? Support your paper by subscriptions; try to extend its influence. By such help, the TABLET will continue to be a successful College paper.

We herewith present our initial number. We begin our work under most favorable auspices. The paper has an extended reputation, its financial success is assured. The Faculty are pursuing a most liberal policy, the students are pleased and contented.

We acknowledge the encouragement that we have received from the Alumni, Students, and the public generally, and we hope that our management of the paper will be successful, and will meet with your approbation.

MANY and stirring have been the appeals made in the past to all Trinity men, to support the "TABLET." There are many men here who never read it. Others there are who do not subscribe, but avail themselves of their friends' copies. The price of the paper is not too large for any one's pocket. Why then does not every student support his College paper? We cannot answer. We can only say to every Trinity man: "Support your College paper."

WE regret very much that Boating interests at Trinity again appear to be at a standstill. From our many little failures in other Athletics, we had come to the conclusion that on our "Navy" was to be placed all our trust and expectation of success. Just after Captain Appleton has succeeded, after three years of labor, in getting a boat-house built, and boats bought, and a very promising crew in training, just when all our hopes for success seemed in a fair way to be fulfilled, we are doomed to a bitter disappointment. One of the crew, Mr. F. L. Wilcox, '80, is severely ill, and there is no prospect of his being able to row this season. For this alone, we think the crew ought not to be disbanded. For merely personal reasons, we think it shows a great lack of proper College spirit in the rest of the crew, one of whom has already resigned, if they do not strain every nerve to fill Mr. Wilcox's place, if it be a possibility. We think it is due to the College and to Capt. Appleton, that the crew should do their very best to carry Trinity's green and white ahead of all other colors afloat.

IF the Boat Club is to be a thing of the past, which, in future, can have no existence, let us turn our attention to our Field-Meetings, in which we have certainly done ourselves credit already. The Class of '82 made very generous offers to the Trustees, to lay out a field on the unoccupied part of the Campus. The offer was not accepted. If we have athletics, we must have a Field. Our wants, we hope, are about to be satisfied. We could, for some little outlay of money, fit up the Hartford Grounds. The Rev. J. C. Eccleston, D. D., of New York, has kindly consented to come here and deliver an illustrated lecture for the benefit of the Athletic Association, on the subject of Westminster Abbey. This lecture is to be given some time next month. Of Dr. Eccleston's lectures, we can only say that they have been attracting the attention and warmest encomiums of all the Literati of New York; and that those who avail themselves of the privilege of hearing the one to be delivered here, will enjoy a treat, to be long remembered with pleasure.

WITH the new term, and the new year, in our little College-World, there have arisen changes in the established order of things that cannot but be welcome to the majority of our fellow-students. We refer to the recent vote of the Faculty that absences from prayers, within the prescribed "three cuts" a week, may be allowed either in the morning or in the evening. This is a move in the right direction, and we think the Faculty would be justified, not only by the students, but by all those connected, in any way, with the College, if they should make voluntary the attendance of the students at prayers either in the morning or in the evening. This would be allowing us only three cuts more a week than we now enjoy; and it would also be all that any right-minded student would ask. It is a concession, we think, for which the times imperatively call. If, also, the students were allowed to go to whatever city church they desired on each Sunday, instead of restricting them to the one chosen for the whole term, the Faculty would grant the desires of all the students. The good work has been begun by allowing us as much liberty as we now enjoy; let us hope it may not end here.

DURING the latter part of the Christmas Term, it was a matter of considerable comment and grumbling on the part of many, that we seemed to lack any field of amusement in which the interest of the entire body of students might meet. In fact, one, who had been at Trinity for any length of time, can hardly recall a season so devoid of general spirit among us. After the festivities of the Christmas season at our several homes, to sink back into the old listlessness of the past term, were surely little less than burying ourselves in the veritable gloomy "dim, religious" monastery, that the *Acta* would fain have the world believe we inhabit.

Can not some brain in all our body, conceive some plan of stirring us from this apathy? A Senior was overheard saying that a Minstrel Show in the Gymnasium might be made very entertaining, and we think he is right. Certainly there are many among us, we would not mention names, who

have at one time and another disclosed powers in comic acting by no means ordinary. Numbers play the guitar or banjo, and we might even select a full band that would meet the demands of a very lenient audience. Will not some one make a move, either in this line, or some other, which will have the desired effect?

WE take pleasure in chronicling the great success which has been achieved by the Hartford Amateur Co., in the production of the Chimes of Normandy. We feel that the College has good reason to deem itself honored, by the truly admirable manner in which its representatives on the troupe conceived, and rendered their parts.

In our estimation, the efforts of the company have not met with sufficient appreciation. To many, the very boldness of amateurs taking in hand such a stupendous work has not occurred. Though some of the participants were open to criticism in trivial points,—and it is very difficult to find even a professional troupe rounded out with every particular perfect—we do not think we are stretching our sound judgment in saying it was a most charming, and, for amateurs, truly extraordinary rendition of the Opera. The costumes throughout showed the most perfect good taste, and, in the dances, especially, gave a charmingly picturesque air to the scene. The singing of the chorus was universally acknowledged to have been faultless. The actors were exceptionally good. Much credit is due the managers for their untiring efforts in perfecting, as nearly as possible, all the *minutiae* of stage setting. The proceeds of the representations of the 23rd and 24th ult. are to be divided between the Union for Home Work and the Church Home. We have not yet learned how large the net receipts are. The performance at the Insane Retreat was much less perfect, owing to the necessity of clipping the Opera, and the smallness of the stage. The managers are contemplating taking the troupe to New Haven next week.

THE next number of the TABLET will be issued, Saturday, February 21st, 1880.

HE OR SHE?

'Twas a wild, tempestuous night in October. The howling winds ran riot among the trees and buildings, whistling and shrieking dismally in discord with the creaking and groaning of the swaying trees. Above was a leaden sky, unlighted by moon or star, and covered with dark, heavy clouds, skurrying hither and thither in a merry "go-as-you-please." It was the mystic hour of midnight, a fitting hour and fitting night for "dark and desperate deeds of daring men." And see—around the corner of yonder castellated building, four dark forms slowly advance, clad in scanty apparel, and bearing strange burdens,—one, a rope, another, a jimmy, another, a dark lantern (in this case well named "dark"), and the fourth, a heavy bar. Silently they grope along the wall, feeling their way cautiously, as though seeking something which the intense darkness hides from view. Suddenly the leader pauses, his hand resting on a long cylindrical object, whose head is lost to sight in the gloom. Cautiously beckoning to his comrades, who quickly and silently advance, he whispers, "Here we are, fellows; now for it." With these mystic words, he begins climbing the water-pipe, for such it is. He soon disappears in the darkness, while his companions "lie low," as though desirous to avoid notice. Soon a cord comes dangling down from the upper darkness, and the jimmy, lantern, and bar are attached and drawn up in rapid succession. Suddenly a quick snap is heard and again all is still. The three conspirators, for such we must judge them to be from their actions, hasten to hide themselves. No further sound is heard, and, shortly, two of the three ascend the pipe, while the other remains below, crouching down in a watchful attitude. Let us ascend and spy on those above. "What cracked, Ike?" asks one of the new-comers. "Only this pane. Had to do it to loosen the window." "Hard luck; never mind. Let's go in." And in they go—three of the most reckless Sophomores that ever swore eternal defiance to the Faculty, eager now to hang the much-abused college skeleton from one of those two wonder-exciting protuberances which jut out so invitingly from the middle

sections of new Trinity. As Ike remarked, "Since they're neither ornamental nor useful, let's make 'em both." So here they are, searching for "the old gal," as they disrespectfully term the skeleton. Suddenly they stop and stand trembling, while each individual hair rises on end, for, coming toward them, in as graceful a manner as can be expected of a personage who has but one whole foot left, is the skeleton. In a hollow voice, rendered indistinct by irregularities in diction, it addresses the three terror-stricken culprits as follows;—"Ye have come to make sport of me, but ye have forgotten that to-night is Halloween, when we again live for a few brief hours. Now, shall ye be compelled to listen to my tale as a penalty for your many sins. Sit!" They sit. "Listen." They listen, as it continues:

"I was a youthful maiden of olden times born of German parents. As our custom is, at the age of sixteen, I was affianced. My Carl was apprenticed to a friend of ours, a master-shoemaker, living near by, named Herr Yuengling. While in his service, I am sorry to say, Carl fell in with some other young men, his fellow apprentices, a hard set, full of original sin, under whose tuition, I grieve to say, Carl soon learned many evil tricks. These he often practiced and fell from bad to worse. I wept, but was helpless. At last, in a wild fit, I was told, my dear Carl stole from the old cobbler. Hearing this, I fainted. Who caught me, in order to help me, I know not. To save myself from shame, I broke my troth, and struck with my own hand, died of a broken heart. Good Master Yuengling wept long for poor me, who never moved again. I believe that my Carl was arrested, convicted, after the usual delay, and died on the gallows. *Requiescat in pace.*"

And now here I am, unknown, unloved, uncared for, exhibited to, jeered at, and hustled about by the unfeeling students. Ah, my young friends, pity my sad life, and at least treat me with compassion, if not with respect. Remember 'beauty is only skin-deep,' and what wonder is there then that my beauty has long since fled?"

It ceased, and slowly, noisily rocked back, vanishing into the darkness outside the illuminated space around the lantern. As it faded away, the powers of speech and motion returned to the discomfited Sophomores, and, with a gasp of relief, Ike remarked, "I don't feel well, fellows; guess I'll leave." Carried unanimously. Meeting adjourned.

The next day, so vivid was Ike's recollec-

tion of the skeleton's tale, that he wrote it down, *verbatim et literatim*. When it was finished, he mechanically folded it lengthwise, and, happening to glance at what thus became the first half, noticed, to his surprise, that it made quite another story, though poorly punctuated, and that this tale had a hero, not a heroine. Therefore, he never published the skeleton's tale, as he was unable to decide which it was—he or she.

ABSENCE.

Does she think of me still, in her far southern home,
Of me that am left here alone?

Ah yes! the same sea that there laughs with its foam,
Here murmurs its sad monotone.

Does she think of the days when to live was delight,
To live and united to be?

Ah yes! in the heavens the same Queen of Night
Shines down on her there and on me.

Or has she forgotten me, can she forget
The love that once reigned in her heart?

No, though the broad ocean between us is set,
Our lives, not our souls, can it part.

But in gay, thoughtless pleasure and dull, dreary pain,
Can any relationship be?

For the dawn brings me sorrow, night brings it again,
She ever is happy and free.—

Yes, Pleasure and Pain they are brothers indeed,
Twin-brothers, like shadow and sun.

While she has enjoyment, and I, grief's full meed,
There's a bond that shall bind us in one.

Ah, my dear, dear love, how I long for you now
In sorrow, disquiet and pain!

Though I know that to fate my poor heart must still bow,
I could die, having seen you again.

But the spirit is free, and unfettered it hastes
Far over the continents wide,

And over great Ocean's unharvested wastes;
In fancy I walk by your side.

Dear love, I am with you, my passionate heart
Is bathed in the light of your love.

Nay, am I not near you? No more could we part
Than the sun from the bright sky above!

But no, 'twas a dream, the bright vision is gone,
And awaking I come back again

To the world of realities, dreary and wan,
To my sad, solemn labor and pain.

Yonder silvery orb in our service shall be,
As she rolls on her course high above,
I will whisper a message, she'll bear it to thee,
"I long for thy presence, dear love."

When the soft wind from Southland caresses my brow,
It shall bear me a message from you;

I will think that you sigh for the Then and the Now,
That you kissed the sweet wind as it flew.

ABEL AUDREY.

CONFERENCE OF PROFESSORS OF ENGLISH AT TRINITY.

At the October meeting of the presidents and representatives of the different New England colleges, a committee was appointed to consider the expediency of making the requirements for admission uniform in all the colleges, and of conducting the examinations by a general board. That committee recommended a conference of the professors of the several departments during the Christmas vacation.

The conference of the Professors of English was held at Trinity, December 29th. Representatives were present from Harvard, Brown, Amherst, Wesleyan, Tuft's, and Boston University. Professor Johnson, of Trinity, was chosen President, and Professor O'Neil, of Amherst, was chosen Secretary. After a lengthy but perfectly harmonious, and, we understand, a very profitable discussion, the conference came to a perfect agreement as to what shall be the requirements for admission in English.

Conferences of representatives of the other departments were held on the same day, at Harvard, Yale, and Brown. The full results of these several conferences have not yet been learned, but we hope to be able to publish them in due time.

COMMUNICATIONS.

[Communications upon current topics are invited for this column. It is expected that they shall be written in a courteous tone. The writer's full name, as well as his *nom de plume*, must accompany the article. The editors do not necessarily approve the opinions expressed.]

A PERTINENT SUGGESTION.

To the Editors of the Tablet:

As a member of the class of '83, I wish to enter a protest against any further displays, in the class-room, of that individual puerility which is daily evinced in the voluntary raising of hands and correction of men while reciting. Habits of this kind, probably, do serve to call a professor's attention to the fact that the corrector knows something that the reciter does not know; but it is barely possible that they also call his attention to the fact

that men, who thus advertise their knowledge, are sadly undeveloped in a certain quality generally known as common sense. For, if a man were gifted therewith, he would scarcely interrupt and perplex a class-mate by such ill-timed and uncalled-for demonstrations as snapping of fingers and "Please, teacher, I know." Vanity of every sort is despicable, and the worst kind is pedantry. The class of '83 have made themselves the laughing stock of the upper-classes, and it is time to stop these juvenile tricks that would not be tolerated in a respectable preparatory school.

M. M.

COLLEGE AND CAMPUS.

CHANGES IN THE COLLEGE EXERCISES.

Many changes have been made in the routine of our College life, although it is as yet very early in the term. Among these the following may be considered the most important:

CHAPEL

Is to be at twenty minutes before, instead of at six, as heretofore. Subsequently

THE DINING HALL COMMITTEE

Decided to have the dinner hour immediately after chapel. Thus we have time to "talk over the table," as those have said, who think this alteration an improvement. There are some, at least, that hope it has been made only for the sake of an experiment. To these a little more leisure at table seems a poor compensation for the discomfort which meals taken so late in the day are apt to cause.

STEWARDSHIP.

Mr. Marden, who held this office last term, though a non-resident, has resigned, and Mr. Bolles, before his agent, has taken his place.

THE TOUCEY SCHOLARSHIPS

Have been assigned, after a competitive examination, to the following students:

From the Senior Class, Thomas Morduit Nelson George.
" Junior Class, Louis Cope Washburn.
" Sophomore Class, Charles Anderson Hamilton.

IVY.

The *Ivy* Editors are working quite hard, and hope to publish it much earlier than usual this year. Judging from the business-like air, which they wear, one would be led to expect something very fine in their edition.

ATTENDANCE AT CHAPEL SERVICES.

Owing to much confusion in the record of attendance at Chapel, before kept by the several Professors, the Faculty has decided to put this duty into the hands of two Seniors, Mr. Black and Mr. Peck. This change went into effect on Monday, Jan. 19th.

DR. BROCKLESBY.

The Juniors, who, through the sickness of this Prof., were freed from their examination in his department, are again at their work. The Dr. has recovered his health, and the class hopes he will be able to continue his instructions without further hindrance.

CUTS.

We are now permitted to take the weekly chapel cuts, three in number, either in the morning, or in the evening. That this would be an important alteration was shown by the slim attendance at morning chapel on Jan. 15th, the day on which it was put into effect.

COLLEGE MARSHAL.

At a College meeting, held January 27th, W. B. Nelson, of the Junior class, was elected College Marshal for the ensuing year. Marshal Nelson has appointed the following gentleman, as assistants:

Cook, Curtiss, Emery, Huntington, Kempe, Mason, F. Miller, Parsons, Perkins, and A. Reineman.

BASE BALL.

The last few days have been so pleasant that the men, who are in training for the base ball nine, have been out on the grounds around the gymnasium, for a little practice. Judging from the form the men displayed, we have every hopes of a good nine next season. The good effects of the training in the gymnasium, during the last few months, are very noticeable. The following men are now in active training under the direction of Captain Rodgers: Burgwin, Burton, Carter, C. Cooke, Crosby, Goodrich, Gowen, Holway, Hotchkiss, Howell and Wright.

THE ORITORICAL CONTEST.

The marks for orations assigned appointments to the following students:

Seniors: 1st appointment, Harry C. Black.
2d appointment, { Thomas M. N. George.
Henry C. Loveridge.
Juniors: 1st appointment, Alexander T. Mason.
2d appointment, { J. R. Parsons, Jr.
Sophomores: 1st appointment, John H. McCrackan,
2d appointment, William B. Waring.

Loveridge, of the Senior Class, and Parsons, of the Junior, have withdrawn, as only two members of each of the three upper classes are privileged to speak. A decision was made between the two Seniors, and two Juniors, by the tossing of a coin in each case. McCrackan has resigned, and Hamilton refusing to take the appointment, it passed over to Ernest F. Henderson, who has accepted it.

THE COMMITTEE OF FIVE

Has resolved itself into sub-committees, who shall lay before the steward any complaints, which are to be made. These sub-committees will act in regular rotation. Each member is to receive the complaints of those at the two tables assigned to him, and report to the sub-committee, which will lay the matter before the steward. Prof. Holbrooke has been asked to represent those gentlemen of the Faculty, who dine at the commons. Mr. Bolles expresses a great desire to please, and, under the present arrangement, we have reason to think that the Dining Hall will be satisfactory to all.

HARTFORD AMATEUR OPERA COMPANY.

The Belles of Corneville, presented on Jan. 23, to the citizens of Hartford by this Company, was a complete success. The *Germaine* of Mrs. H. P. Goddard was rendered beautifully, and the *Serpolette* of Mrs. J. W. Woodbridge was almost faultless. Seldom has Hartford seen on its stage such an array of beauty, as was presented by the Village Maidens. Among the male acting, that of Mr. A. T. Mason, deserves special mention, as does also that of Mr. A. P. Burgwin, Mr. Parent, M. Lanpher, and Mr. Woodbridge. In short the opera was successful in every particular. May the *House* be more hearty, at the next representation, in giving encouragement to the company!

PROF. JOHNSON.

As the Juniors were unable to procure books for their lesson in "Piety" on Jan. 19th, the Prof. gave a lecture on topics connected with the "Evidences of Christianity." Though delivered without special preparation, the class thought it one of the most interesting, as well as instructive lectures ever given to it, and at their earnest intercession Prof. Johnson has kindly promised to deliver more relating to that study. There was a degree of attention evinced, which has only once been equalled in the annals of the class. The reference is to that lecture of Prof. Hart, which carried them bodily through chapters twenty-one and twenty-two of Loomis' Algebra.

COURSE OF LECTURES AT ALLYN HALL.

All students, who care for information upon "Roman Life and Art," should attend the lectures of Rev. Henry C. Spaulding. His use of stereoptican views assists greatly in throwing light upon this subject, a thorough knowledge of which is so essential to the student of the classics. Junior, Soph., and Fresh. attend, for then you will hear the "Yes Sir, rather—" less often than in days of old. The first three lectures of the course have been delivered, and the two last are to be given on February 2d and 9th, respectively.

The lecture on Feb. 2nd will treat of Ancient Wall Paintings, Landscape and Genre. The last lecture, on Feb. 9th, has for its subject, "Ancient Paintings, continued; Figures and Scenes from Classic Mythology." In this lecture, some results of the recent studies of Comparative Mythology will be given, and the lecturer will narrate the old and always delightful stories embodied in the classic myths which the pictures illustrate.

LIBRARY.

The Library hours for this term will be, in the afternoon on Tuesday and Thursday, from 2 to 4, and, on Saturday morning, from 10 to 12½. On Saturday the two hours has been changed to two and one-half, in order that the students may have a longer time for reading, or reference. The Library has also subscribed to the following valuable periodicals, which will be placed in the southern alcoves on the lower floor: *Littell's Living Age*, *Edinburgh Review*, *London*

Quarterly Review, *North American Review*, *Princeton Review*, *London Weekly Times*. These, together with a few novels lately received, will furnish something in the way of the much desired light reading. The librarian proposes to send out, every month, notices of books over-due in the preceding month, and to make a discount on cash payment of fines.

COLLEGE CABINET.

The new Ward collection of natural history, recently secured by the College, was opened to the students and public, for the first time, on Wednesday afternoon, the 28th instant. All the valuable skeletons and specimens are now mounted in position, and although the cases for some of the smaller objects are not, at present, completed, yet Prof. Bolton has decided to open the cabinet to visitors. Among the principal objects may be mentioned the *Megatherium Cuviers*, *Glyptodon Clavipes*, and the *Colossochelys Atlas*. The first is a monster, measuring some 18 feet, and is the gift of Junius S. Morgan, Esq., of London. The others are the gifts of Mrs. Henry A. Perkins, of this city. The *Glyptodon* measures 11 feet in length, and 9 feet across its back. The interesting tusks of the *Elephas Genesa* are 10½ feet long, and each measures 26 inches in circumference at the base. Mr. Washburn, of the Junior class, has been appointed Curator of the museum. We understand that this new collection can be seen on every Wednesday afternoon, during term time, from 2 till 5 o'clock.

CLASS ELECTIONS.

One Friday, Jan. 23d, the Seniors elected the following officers:

<i>President</i> ,	M. Stone.
<i>Vice President</i> ,	W. L. Crosby.
<i>Secretary</i> ,	C. G. Williams.
<i>Treasurer</i> ,	H. C. Loveridge.
<i>Chronicler</i> ,	B. B. Gallaudet.

On Saturday, Jan. 24th, the Juniors elected the following officers:

<i>President</i> ,	A. P. Grint.
<i>Vice President</i> ,	W. B. Nelson.
<i>Secretary</i> ,	H. C. Curtiss.
<i>Treasurer</i> ,	W. S. Emery.
<i>Chronicler</i> ,	G. E. Perkins.

On Thursday, Jan. 22nd, the following of-
ficers were elected by the Sophomores:

President, B. M. Carter.
Vice President, W. S. Goodrich.
Secretary, W. W. Webb.
Treasurer, C. Z. Gould.
Chronicler, E. F. Henderson.
Base Ball Captain, G. D. Howell.

On Friday, Jan. 23rd, the Freshmen elect-
ed the following officers:

President, G. P. Ingersoll.
Vice President, F. D. Woodruff.
Secretary, A. H. Wright.
Treasurer, H. W. Thompson.
Chronicler, W. A. Jackson.

DEPARTMENT OF ENGLISH.

Schedule of Literary Exercises for Trinity Term, 1880.

- Jan. 28. Seniors: Discussion.
" 29 Juniors: Discussion.
" 29 Sophomores: Exercise in Argumentation.
" 30 Freshmen: Exercise in Composition.
Feb. 18. Seniors: Theme—*Dialogue between Disraeli, Gladstone, and Parnell.*
" 19 Juniors: Theme—*Quackery in Education.*
" 19 Sophomores: Theme—*The Advantages of City Parks.*
" 20 Freshmen: Translation—Horace, Odes, Book I, III.
Mar. 3. Seniors: Original Orations.
" 4 Juniors: Extemporaneous Speaking.
" 4 Sophomores: Rhetorical Exercise.
" 5 Freshmen: Exercise in Composition.
Mar. 17. Seniors: Theme—*The Fall of Babylon. Artagel and Elidure. (Metrical Composition.) The Pre-Historic Woman. A Week at Saratoga.*
" 18 Juniors: Theme-plan—*The Good and Evil Effects of War.*
" 19 Sophomores: Theme—*Ancient and Modern Rome.*
" 19 Freshmen: Translation—Odyssey, Book II. (1-32.)
Mar. 31. Seniors: Extemporaneous Speaking.
April 1. Juniors: Original Orations.
" 1 Sophomores: Exercise in Literary Reporting.
" 2 Freshmen: Exercise in Literary Analysis.
April 14. Seniors: Forensic—*Hume's Argument against Miracles.*
" 15 Juniors: Theme—*The Universities of the Middle Ages.*
" 15 Sophomores: Theme—*The Commercial Products of the Sea.*
" 16 Freshmen: Translation—Horace, Odes, Book I, XXXV.
May 12. Seniors: Graduating Oration handed in.
" 13 Juniors: Forensic—*The Relative Influence of Poverty and Ignorance in Producing Crime.*
" 13 Sophomores: Theme-plan—*Ancient and Modern Utopias.*
" 14 Freshmen: Exercise in Letter Writing.
June 2, 3. Seniors: Graduating Orations Rehearsed
" 3 Juniors: Theme-plan—*Unproved Truths in Physical Science.*
" 3 Sophomores: Extemporaneous Theme Writing.
" 4 Freshmen: Exercise in Grammatical Criticism.

THE GLEE CLUB.

The last day of Christmas term witnessed the departure of the Glee Club for Bridgeport, accompanied by many other students. Together they made the trip enjoyable, though their spirits were rather dampened for a moment by the cruel engine, which ran over one poor fellow. When they learned that it was evidently the desire of the "poor fellow" to sacrifice himself, and that he had obtained in good measure what he sought, they soon recovered, and were in good condition on reaching their destination. After a hearty supper at the Sterling House, they retired to the theatre, which they found quite spacious and pretty. Though the audience was small, it seemed to enjoy the concert, demanding a repetition of "The Bull Dog," and the solo, "Non e ver," by Mr. F. E. Miller. Mr. Washburn sang "I Fear No Foe." His voice is not only remarkable for its quality, but also for its great range. After the concert, the quartette and other members of the club were received at the residence of Mr. Wm. Bishop, formerly President of the Hartford and New Haven railway. With this entertainment ends the Glee Club of '79. Of the four concerts, which it has given, the first will always be remembered on account of the hospitality of the people of Saybrook. The second, in the College Cabinet, insured a good reputation among the citizens of Hartford. At the third, held in Seminary Hall, there was an entire change of programme. A quintette was introduced, in which Mr. Lanpher had the solo, and, to say the least, did it full justice. The other solos, which were sung, and the warble of Mr. Rodgers all received hearty encores. At Bridgeport the concert, though not successful financially, was eminently so, as regards singing. The Glee Club has received letters from different parts of the state, offering to pay expenses, and give a little extra money. It is hoped by these means, and with the earnest support of the students, to secure which two solicitations are not necessary, that the Club of '80 will also be successful financially.

The next concert was given at Middletown, on Tuesday evening, the 27th instant. The weather was, as usual, inauspicious; but the

dampened spirits of the Club were successfully revived by the hearty welcome of Bishop Williams, who received our vocalists at his residence. The concert began at 8 o'clock, in St. Mark's Hall. There was a very good house, considering the disagreeable state of the weather. The audience, judging from the applause, were delighted with the concert. Messrs. Washburn, F. Miller, and Lanpher were encored. A young lady presented the Club with a chocolate cake, adorned with sticks of candy. After the concert, our good Bishop again entertained the Club at supper, which was heartily enjoyed by all present.

DOINGS AT OTHER COLLEGES.

COLUMBIA.

The marking system is to be abolished.

The Chess Club is playing games with Cornell, and University of Pennsylvania.

Candidates for the \$300 Greek Prize are to be examined in "The Seven against Thebes."

The annual winter games, held under the auspices of the Columbia College Boat Club, took place January 2nd and 3rd, at Gilmore's Garden. They were very successful. A novel feature was the thirty mile relay race. It was run by six teams of six men, each team keeping one man continually on the track, and to change at even miles. The winning team completed the thirty miles in 2 h. 55 m. 31 s.

The *Acta* proposes to publish a series of articles in regard to the practical working of co-education.

HARVARD.

Harvard has one student in Chinese.

Yale boat race is to be rowed on July 2nd.

Sixteen men are engaged in training for the Nine.

About one-third of each class is lost before graduation.

The Freshmen Crew have sent a challenge to the Freshmen of Columbia.

Two of Longfellow's daughters are pursuing the Harvard course for women.

The *Advocate* regrets that a race could not

be made with Cornell in order that they might have tried to wipe out '81's defeat.

Professor White is re-writing his First Greek Lessons to make it conform to the revised edition of Professor Goodwin's Greek Grammar.

The Glee Club gave a concert in New York during the vacation. Owing to the prohibition which had been placed upon them by the Faculty, in regard to advertising, the audience was not large. The singing, however, was excellent.

WILLIAMS.

The Glee Club have declared their first dividend.

Williams has recently received a gift of \$25,000

This college has graduated 894 clergymen. And yet the world is wicked.

The Seniors are making arrangements for wearing caps and gowns at commencement.

Alpha Delta Phi and Chi Psi houses were entered by burglars during the vacation. Little property taken, but great damage done to the furniture.

YALE.

The Glee Club made a very successful western trip in the vacation. Eight concerts were given, and all were well attended. The proceeds were given to the Yale Navy.

Prof. Whitney has issued his Sanscrit Grammar, for the preparation of which he recently spent over a year in Germany.

OTHER COLLEGES

Dartmouth is to have a department in Law.

There are thirteen ladies in the Freshman Class, at Cornell, and they came near electing a lady as class marshal.

William and Mary College, next to Harvard in point of age, is soon to close for lack of funds.

Gymnasium exercise is compulsory at Amherst and Darmouth.

A new set of guns from West Point is to be sent to Bowdoin, for the use of the drill-squad.

Amherst's *Olio* has to be submitted to the Faculty before publication.

PERSONALS.

[It is particularly desired that the Alumni furnish us with all items of interest that may come to their knowledge, concerning every one who has been connected with the College.]

CAPRON, '45. The Rev. Alexander Capron, of Adrian, Mich., has been elected rector of Grace Church, Port Jervis, N. Y.

VAN ZANDT, '51. The Hon. Charles C. Van Zandt, Governor of Rhode Island, has declined the office of United States Minister to Russia, that was recently proffered him by President Hayes.

JOHNSON, '59. The Rev. Prof. Johnson presided at the recent Conference of Professors of English, held here during the vacation. We are indebted to him for the report which appears in our columns.

TAYLOR, '73. The Rev. Elbert B. Taylor, of Detroit, Mich., and Catherine, daughter of the Hon. Elisha Johnson, of Hartford, were married on the 3d inst., at Trinity Church, in this city. The Rev. Prof. Johnson performed the ceremony, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Nichols of Christ Church.

ROBERTS, '78. T. M. Roberts was in town at the end of last term. He is at present studying law at the Boston University.

CHAPIN, '78. W. V. Chapin and Mary Worth, daughter of Loomis L. White, Esq., were married on the 8th inst., at St. Thomas' Church, New York, by the Right Rev. John Williams, D. D., LL. D., Bishop of Connecticut, assisted by the rector, the Rev. Dr. Morgan. Mr. Chapin is, at present, a member of the firm of L. L. White & Co., bankers, No. 4 Wall Street, New York.

MARTINDALE, '79. H. S. Martindale was recently in the city on a short visit.

WEBSTER, '79. Lorin Webster, whose studies were suspended through sickness last year, has returned to College and entered the class of '80.

OBITUARY.

EIGENBRODT, '31. Entered into rest, January 3d, 1880, at his residence in New York, David L. Eigenbrodt, M. D. He was honored and loved by all who knew him.

STEWART, '45. Duncan L. Stewart, LL. D., died at his residence in Scottsville, N. Y., on the 15th instant. He was adjunct professor of Ancient Languages in Trinity College in 1833-1837; Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy 1837-1841; full pro-

fessor of Ancient Languages, 1841-1856. Since 1856 he has held the title of Professor Emeritus. He was a graduate of Union College in the class of 1830, but was given the degree M. A. *ad eundem* by Trinity in 1845, and was made Doctor of Laws in 1861.

EXCHANGES.

The exchanges are brighter and more interesting than usual, and contain many topics of general interest.

With the new year everything undergoes a revival, athletics, things that have been put off for a convenient season, and even studies, and, as a consequence, we see this enlivenment reflected from the columns of our exchanges. A new daily has appeared upon our table since our last issue, the *Harvard Echo*. It is, as a daily must needs be, to attain success, bright, pleasant, and readable. It has more of a literary character than might be expected. The article on Undergraduate journalism in the issue of Jan. 19th is excellent. It says that "the tone of the college press of to-day, so far as it relates to the officers of government and instruction, in our Universities, is, at least, hypocritical." "Yet we believe the criticism by the college press is a power whose influence is felt for good. Our College governments look upon the expression of the sentiments of the students, however critical, with consideration." It ends with a very sensible remark which too often is forgotten in times of excitement. "The college editor must be at all times a gentleman." We wish the paper success.

We learn from the *Acta* that at a meeting of the board of editors it was resolved that the managing editor should be authorized to prepare a circular to be forwarded to the editors of such college journals as he may deem proper, asking their advice and co-operation in regard to the formation of an Inter-collegiate Press Association, on the basis recently outlined by the *Acta*.

We think great praise is due to the *Acta* for the exertions which they have made to further this enterprise. There is no doubt that, if the association could be put into practical operation, college journalism would be greatly benefited.

In the *Crimson* there is a table compiled from the Dean's report showing that, as a general rule, the electives are selected wisely by the students. This is in reply to President Porter, of Yale, who, in his work on American Colleges, strongly opposes the system as carried out at Harvard. It cannot be denied that some of the branches do not receive the attention which they deserve, but there is always the consideration that students entering these electives give their whole attention to them. And thus, it is probably better in the end than if a larger number of men took these studies, and only did enough to slip along.

The *Crimson* naturally feels happy over their new gymnasium, which is not surpassed by any building of the kind in the country. It is in charge of Dr. Sargent, under whose direction the apparatus was put up. The *Crimson* is always an acceptable exchange.

We have received the *Harvardonian*. It is neat in appearance and well written. It compares favorably with the majority of college journals.

PARTICLES.

Conditions.

Happy New Year.

The new cabinet is now open.

The Seniors are appreciating Blunts' *Coincidences*.

The catalogues were published at the end of last term.

Washburn, '81, will lecture on fossils every Wednesday afternoon.

Bathing in the river is in season. But where are the bathers?

Washington's birthday will soon be here. How shall we celebrate it?

The model student remembers the Sabbath day, and keeps it *au lit*.

Prof. Beckwith has apologized to the Freshmen, for using *What, Never!*

What howlers were out last Wednesday night, to disturb our slumbers?

Did you hear the Sophomore translate *offensus damnis*, "the offended dame?"

Why are the Yale students like Romanists? Because they worship *Mary and (h)er Son*.

We have a *Black Senior*, a *White Junior*,

a *Green Sophomore*, and a *Brown Freshman*.

Prof., gazing admiringly at two students, overhears the following literary conversation: Junior, "In analytics, I wrestled successfully with the circle and parabola, but the *eclipse* completely floored me."

Sophomore: "Whately says the first thing to do is to argue about a thing, and see whether it is right or not, then to go ahead and prove it." Heaven only knows what they would have said, had they not been "called out of the tall grass" by a Freshman.

The *New York Times* for Jan. 15th, contains an advertisement of the last number of the *Popular Science Monthly*. Among other articles mentioned is an essay by Prof. H. Carrington Bolton, Ph. D., of Trinity College, on *Ancient Methods of Flirtation*. We believe that the Dr. wrote on *methods of Filtration*, but the compositor seems to have been thinking of something different.

NOTES AND CLIPPINGS.

We clip from the *Acta Columbiana*, the following witty *Types of College men*:

THE TRINITY MAN.

The Trinity man is constructed on a strictly mediaeval pattern. Everything about him is mediaeval. He lives among vaulted domes, and trefoil skylights, and mullioned ventilators, and groined arches, and crypts and cloisters innumerable. He wakes in the morning with a dim religious light streaming into his dim religious room, gets up and prays in a dim religious chapel, recites to a dim religious tutor, who gives him a dim religious zero, ends up the day with a dim religious dinner, and goes off in the evening on a dim religious drunk. All of which comprises the entire college life of the mediaeval Trinity man.

THE HARVARD MAN.

The Harvard man is a very presentable specimen. He has nice curly whiskers and beautifully cropped hair, a brand-new crimson ribbon on his hat, English-cut clothes, a striped ulster, and an eye-glass; and when he speaks, he murmurs in a soft, melodious voice. In short, he seems a superior being gotten up regardless of expense.

There is much that is contradictory and paradoxical about the Harvard man. He will discourse mellifluously through the day on the subject of Sweetness and Light and the Demoralizing Tendencies of American Life, and then will spend the evening smashing glass in a variety theater. He is great in theories,—he has one ready for every occasion,—but when you get him down to practice, he isn't there. Too much trouble, really, you know! He can reform the world,—on paper,—but is too fond of his diurnal cigarette and siesta to pitch in and carry out his own ideas. He prefers to dream about it from a distance. In fine, he is a man who spends four years at college in

filling his head with fancies that it takes him all the rest of his life to get rid of.

The Harvard man feels dead sure that he is in love with every pretty girl he meets. He is equally certain that she is hopelessly in love with him.

Taking him as a whole, however, and reckoning up all his failings, merits, virtues, and vices, there remains one thing that may be safely predicated of the Harvard man: he is always a gentleman.

THE VASSAR MAN.

The Vassar man is a woman. She is a woman who ruins all her prospects of marriage for the sake of a little French, less German, and a minus quantity of Latin. As near as I can make out, the Vassar woman was created chiefly to write little poems on tinted paper; to torture "classical" music out of grand pianos; to furnish paragraphs and jokes to the provincial papers, and to be adored by Yale Freshmen. The old man Vasser made a big mistake when he founded that Poughkeepsie ranch, for the ungrateful young dames who go there persistently ignore the very best thing that Matthew ever produced in his life—his beer.

THE YALE MAN.

The Yale man is no slouch. He was born to make things howl—and he does it. You never catch him lounging around on a Turkish rug, with his feet in a jar of rose-water, and a volume of Matthew Arnold in his paws. No sir! He ain't that kind of a cat! He doesn't want any theory in his! Give him something lively. When he goes out on a bat he don't care a continental hang whether he blows up a tutor or gets blown up himself, or whether he lands in Heaven or the station house—anything suits him if it only shakes things up.

The Yale man doesn't know very much, but he thinks he does, which answers the purpose just as well. When he goes abroad he assumes a lofty look, and elevates his nose, and wraps the drapery of his thoughts about him, as it were, and acts as though he had got "dead wood" on the universe, and could give a few points to the Creator; but when you find him in his native lair, he is hospitable, jolly, and altogether amusing. Because then he is generally full of beer.

The Yale man can tell you very little about his academic studies—they do not insist on such things up there—but I defy any living man to stick him on "Schenck's Theory of Draw Poker." He plays a bluff game. He brags about his crew, his team, and his nine, long before the season commences; and after it is all over he will shout just as loud for a defeat as for a victory. In fact, louder.

The Yale man, take him all in all, is not exactly a Sunday school sort of youth, and you have an instinctive feeling that he would be much more in his element as a political "striker" than an orthodox theologian; yet at the same time you cannot but respect his unshaken confidence in himself and in his college, and even admire his illimitable, impenetrable, and stupendous cheek.

THE COLUMBIA MAN.

For genuine, unenthusiastic and incomprehensible insensibility, and lack of all human interest, the (typical) Columbia man carries off the immortal cake. He appears to be looking at life over the top of a tall starched collar, and through the medium of a block of ice. Nothing under the broad canopy of Heaven can excite him, or interest him, or disturb him. He was apparently born without emotions. The languor of the Harvard man is merely æsthetic laziness; that of the (typical) Columbia man is frigid indifference. If he succeeds in anything, he

doesn't care; if he fails, he cares still less. If his friends are given to fun, he speaks of them as "awful bums, you know." If they study hard, his face assumes an expression of disgust, and he styles them "beastly grinds, you know." Nothing suits him and he doesn't care. This is the (typical) Columbia man. Our readers will be glad to learn that he is no longer in existence, having graduated in the class of '79. The genuine Columbia man is a different thing altogether.

THE COLUMBIA WOMAN.

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"I propose to have some decent singing at my funeral," said Sam Cook of Alabama, who was hanged lately, and he led the singing himself.—*Buffalo Express*. The final strain, however, was too much.—*Philadelphia Bulletin*. He struck the wrong cord.—*N. Y. Mail*. He fell from G to B flat.—*Musical Review*. And he got solo he's not likely soon to rise.—*College Rambler*. But he'll never duet again.—*News Letter*. Because the execution debarred him from further use of the staff of life.—*Campus*. Then he came to a whole rest.—*Ex*.

AFTER THE EXAMS.

He sadly bowed his youthful head
With look and gesture sombre;
"I trusted to my horse," he said,
"So now I'm *horse du combat*!"

—*Acta*.

BOOK NOTICES.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY. We have before us the February number of this well-known monthly. This number is excellent, full of most delightful reading, by some of our greatest authors. "Puritan Boston" by George E. Ellis, gives us a very good idea of the religious sentiments of the "Hub" at the beginning of the last century. The name of Goldwin Smith will secure for his article "Pessimism," a thoughtful perusal. The readers of beautiful poetry will be delighted with Christopher P. Cranch's "Wordsworth." But the most pleasing part of this month's *Atlantic* is what is contained in the Supplement. The subject is "The Holmes Breakfast." What a flattering tribute to the pleasant "Autocrat" it must have been, when such men as Whittier, Warner, G. W. Curtis, Bancroft, and a host of other literary men honored the celebration of his seventieth birthday! This breakfast was also a literary treat, since many of the well-known authors present read poems. All the speeches and poems, that were delivered at this unique gathering, are contained in the Supplement.